MRS. R. E. WILLIAMS.

W. D. CO. Special Blend COFFEE, 25c LB. W. D. BREAKFAST COFFEE, 280 LB. The discriminating coffee user will find an unusual flavor and aroma seldom found except in the high-priced brands. WASHINGTON DAIRY CO.

940 Louisiana Ave. Telephone Main Spot.

### THE BEST OF EVERYTHING Prescriptions Compounded as

Doctors Order. NO SUBSTITUTION.

H. E. SPRUCEBANK & CO.

Pharmacist.

2d St. and Pa. Ave. S. E.

DON'T THROW THEM AWAY No matter how run down your shoes may be, our new system of repairing makes them look practi-cally as good as new.

Prompt delivery, moderate charges. Drop us a postal,



#### THE BEST HOUSE AT THE PRICE IN THIS CITY.

Three stories, nine spacious rooms; two bath-rooms; double Boors; hardwood trim; beautiful mannists; firsums equal to those used in twenty thousand dollar bomes; every rooms with disest light; but water beat; electric light; porch front-two-story porch in rear. The entire bouse beauti-tuilly decorated and finished throughout. Just completed. Lot he feet front. Beautiful shrub-bery imported from Holland. This home is equal to any \$7,000 home in the city, Price \$5,750. Terms easy. Desirable hom-tion in the Northwest.

N. L. SANSBURY CO., Exclusive Agent, 719-21 13th St. N. W

Established P TIMELY SUGGESTIONS

FOR JUNE BRIDES We now have a large assertment of Solid Gold stalliers in enquality designs, set in pearls, unconds, and other precious stones. From \$5.09 500.00.

CARL PETERSEN JEWELER AND SILVERSMITH, G St. N. W. Phone M. 4243Y 923 G St. N. W.

KODAK TO-DAY Photo Supplies and Kodaks, Developing and Printing. K. of C. Sonvenirs.

W. J. KROUSE Phone M. 4330. 908 G Street N. W.

Increase the Value of Your House

By Using "Lowe Bres." Standard DE MAINE & CO., 2212 M St. N. W.

# SHOOTAWK

Don't throw away shoes because soles or heels are orn. Those parts receive constant wear and by no leans indicate life of shoe. Take them to T. Guiffre, 208 PENN AVE. N. W.

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST. Sth and E Streets S. E. POSTAL TELEGRAPH BRANCH.
Telephone Lincoln SM

FOR SALE Comfortable homes for OUR U. S. ARMY STAND-Built by Government

CHAS. A. RICHARDSON 735 8th St. S. E. **EVERYTHING** 

IN HARDWARE. ISADORE SMALL, 713 7th Street N. W.

AWN BENCH A COAT of Hodgkin's Special Paint, It Will Look Like New.

Hodgkin's FAMILY PAINT STORE. No Storage Charges for First Month.

onable rates on storage, leking. Estimates furnish UNION STORAGE CO.. Phone M. 4374, 1911 Pa Ave.

D. TORRE, Groceries MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

Home Dressed Poultry and Game in Season.

901 U St. N. W. Phone N. 687 Phone Orders Promptly Delivered.

J. W. JORDAN & CO. PRINTERS' SUPPLIES 623 D Street N. W.

'Phone M. 1419. Ask About Our Finger-print System

PONGED & PRESSED, 356 up. KIRTS 250 up. E. MILLER, 447 New York Av. N.W.

MEDICINES AND PRESCRIPTIONS YEATMAN'S DRUG STORE 7th and H Streets N. E. Phones, L. 232 and L. 2762. PUSSELL'S CREAM AT FOUNTAIN

# Is Your Face Broken Out?

Goldsmith's Face Lotion will clear it in 3 day asymptess or memory refunded. For only only by CHRISTIANI PHARMACY, Sw. Cor. 7th and M Str. N. W., Washington, D. C.

High-grade Groceries, Provisions, &c.

Edward F. Davis,

# TAFT MEN CALMY **FACE T. R. INVASION**

Continued from Page One.

"From us, you mean," replied the colo-Just about that time a big bunch of California delegates pulled up in the avenue, bearing in their center a banner "California will not submit to a trial of a stolen property case by the thieves."

colonel looked at the banner and grinned.
"I got California's twenty-six votes, and it is my intention that they shall be counted." he shouted. "This has come down to simply a maked fight of honesty against dishonesty; of honesty against

"The people have spoken and the politicians must learn to answer or under-stand. They will be made to understand they are the servants of the rank and file of the spiain citizens of the republic." Not a Factional Fight.

At this point the crowd elected to cheer for a few minutes, and the colonel tood back and gave them plenty of

time. "This is no factional fight," he con tinued, when the crowd showed a resdi-ness to listen once more. "It is a con-test between the people themselves and the perpetual politicians representing all that is worst in corrupt politice and busiess, and the people soon will be able to estroy corrupt politics and to conduct heir business for themselves. "We had with us in the primaries—"

"Illinois!" yelled a Chicagoan from the ear ranks.

"Yes; Illinois," said the colonel, show-ing his teeth. "We had Illinois' fifty-six votes, and we have had those of every State where the people have expressed helr will at the primaries.

their will at the primaries.
"In these States we have beat them from five to one to eight to one. The people are more strongly with us now than they were at that time, and they will refuse to submit to robbery now. "It is a naked fight against theft, and theft will not win."

Fight to Shake Hands.

There was another prolonged cry of approval, and the colonel, bowing and swinging his hat through a circle, backed out and went to his room. It was no easy task to get back. In the corridor

ing back the yelling, howling mob mean-

Meets Dixon and Revell. A hand stationed in one corner tried to get up a diversion, but the crowd knew where the real band was and re-

that both would be forthcoming in due time, but he might as well have tried to talk in a boiler factory. Everybody was doing his best to make noise. Trumpets were bellowing, the band was making a ragtime uproar in its corner, and even the cries of the cabmen in the La Salle Street woman, but her eyes said: "How in the entrance could not be heard.

The colonel got into his automobile with quick leap, other machines bearing other osevelt fans wheeled into tine, the hand got into three or four more machines, and the parade was on its way.

Little Formality Shown. There was little formality about it. Th streets were crowded with traffic, but the traffic got out of the way. What made the trouble was the crowd. The station is some half a dozen blocks from the hotel. Every one of these blocks had its mob. and every mob had its own particular style of yelling at the colonel.

When the main entrance of the Congress was reached the crowd that had al-eady collected there was re-enforced by there was re-enforced by the crowd that had followed on from the station. They were packed solid clear lobby chairs cross the street and for a block on either

a musical herring across the trail to di-vert the mob, but with much unsuccess. Most of the crowd knew that the colo-nel had gone upstairs, and upstairs they went by elevator or on foot, men, women, and children, all of them either talking excitedly or shouting at the top of their tickets as she can get, but Washingto lungs. A good many scenes of excitement have been witnessed in the classic need her whole allotment of tickets.

Makes Juliet Speech.

Most of the mob beat the colonel to the second floor, which had been reserved for him and he had a fight on his hands when he set out for his room. He got there finally, however, drew a couple of deep breaths, and then embarked on his Juliet speech from the balcony to the thousands of admiring Romeos congre

gated below.

The speech done, the colonel again sought the shelter of his room and a husky attendant slammed the door in the faces of all those who tried to follow.

Among the latter were Medill McCormick and George W. Perkins, both of whom, having real money, are very welwhom, having real money, are very come in all political headquarters. Per-kins and McCormick had to wait ten minutes, banging loudly on the door, le-fore the doorkeeper would even open it. Then he peeked through, looked them over a minute or two, listened to their declarations of identity, and finally admitted them

Crowd Finally Disperses.

Meanwhile the general crowd was milling. They wanted to get in. They wanted to see the colonel. They were his dear friends and they must see him. At dear friends and they must see him. At last Senator Dixon came forth.
"Gentlemen! Gentlemen! You must wall. You must be patient. Mr. Roosevelt has had an exhausting day. He needs reat. If you are his friends you will go away and leave him alone."
So the crowd went away and hunted up
Tim Woodruff to find out how soon he

"Aw, one of them there slide trombones that was playing "Everybody's Doin' It' hit me on the nose," he growled. "I'm against demonstrations."

Will Solicit Votes. Col. Roosevelt will spend to-morrow and Monday in personally soliciting votes for himself. At a conference between Roosevelt and "Bill" Flinn, of Pittsburg, to-night a list of four or five delegates in each State was submitted to Roosswelt and he directed that they be invited to meet him. They are men whom Roose Influence to desert the President. They will be told that if they will vote for Roosevelt he can be renominated, and that their elevanth-hour support will be rewarded.



out and went to mak. In the corridor pust outside the door through which he had passed to gain access to the balcony were fully a thousand people all determined to see him and shake his And when there are more woman suffrage States perhaps there will be many delegates like Mrs. R. E. Williams, of Oregon, who has been chosen by the state of her State to represent them in choosing a Republican Presidential Chief Schuettler, the strong-arm man of the Chicago force formed a line and shot him through the center of it, hold-

but the best progress he could make appeals of the colonel.

But the best progress he could make appeals of the colonel.

But the best progress he could make appeals of the colonel.

Aaron Bradshaw and William Calvin to move the twenty or thirty feet that he had to travel.

The crowd that went to the depot to The crowd that went to the depot to the kimited, which had made up an hour in the train shed for him before the limited, which had made up an hour to get him to Chicago on time, arrived. It was bot waiting. It was a mussy, heat turned back the smoke of the city and drove with it the smoke of the city and drove with it the smoke of the city and drove with it the smoke of the city and drove with it the smoke of the city and drove with it the smoke of the crowd was good-natured and But the colonel.

But the best progress he could make was sunched the personal the colonel that the is always springing something in the way of entertainment. Mr. Wood's latest is an invitation to the new members of the National Committee. He wants them all to leave Baltimore after the convention, but now they at the National Committee. Bradshaw and was defective speech the legal all to leave Baltimore after the convention but the same time. Then I was the now the National Committee. He wants them all to leave Baltimore after the convention but the same invitation to the new members of the National Committee. He wants them all to leave Baltimore af

#### PEOPLE AND EVENTS SEEN IN BALTIMORE

knew where the real band was and refused to be luned away.

After disposing of Mrs. Roosevelt, Theodore, jr., Mrs. Theodore, jr., little grandchild Kermit, and Archie, the coloniel met Senator Dixon and Alexander Revell, of the reception committee, and suffered them to lead him through the streets to a waiting automobile.

It was hard going. Despite the efforts of the police the crowd pressed in, demanding a speech or a handshake. They got neither. Dixon strove to tell them party all up. Chairman Mack and Committeemen Wood and Sullivan sat at authant both would be forthcoming in due

woman, but her eyes said: "How in world did he know we wanted tickets? Roger Sullivan, of Illinois, nearly caused a panic among come out-of-town ewspaper men yesterday and-oh, well might as well be admitted-among local eporters as well. Some one called out Come on, Sullivan, and we'll get lunch. Sullivan arose from his seat in the lobby.

The rervants of the gress resting on their spines and shoulder blades in the lobby chairs sprang up. There was a dive for Sullivan. "What's your given name—Big Tim or Little Tim?" inquired

Neither," answered Sullivan. "it's Roger," and he took his majestic way back to the regions of French menus and white linen, and the reporters curled

across the street and the side.

The police unloaded the colonel, formed a square about him, and shot him into the lobby.

A vacant elevator awaited him and he night and was met by "Uucle Fred" National Committeeman from i into it, together with as many Talbott, a National Committeeman from as it would hold. Meanwhile the Maryland. Mr. Talbott laughingly exband marched on past and tried to drag plained to several friends that Delegate a musical herring across the trail to di- Wallace was going to turn over to him Washington's quota of general convention tickets, and that was the reason he

was sticking so close.
"That's not correct," replied Mr. Wal-lace. "I know Maryland needs as many lace. "I know Maryland needs as many tickets as she can get, but Washington will send so many visitors that she will halls of the Congress, but in the opinion of James Faulkner, who has seen them all, these cellpsed anything of the kind ever attempted in the excitement line.

National Committeeman Edwin O. Wood, of Michigan, is a real entertainer.

PENNSYLVANIA LEADER.



U. S. SENATOR BOIES PENBOSE, was going to switch.

Downstairs a Roosevelt adherent was Who is aiding the Taft forces in marshal-

apin comb Reilly—notice he spells it differentlitte ly from the Hoosier poet—got off a good 
one this morning. And it was brand new.
"I heard two women talking in the 
lobby of the Belvedere last evening." 
said he. "Suffrage," one of them declared. 'Is making great strides.' In 
what way?' asked the other. 'Why,' said 
the first. 'I heard one of those Democrats talking to-day about the you-knit 
rule. Desen't that look like the women. rule. Doesn't that look like the women are getting recognition? Believe me." are getting recognition. Believe me."
added Mr. Reilly. "I nearly passed away."
All kinds come to the inquiry window.
Tall and distinguished, he walked up to that department in the Equitable Build-

"I want arrangements made," he began, "for seating my sisters and my mother as delegates to the convention." "Have they been elected?" asked Paul Quinn, from behind the window.

The stranger waved a diffident hand.
"Oh, that's all right. They'll be elected at a special election. William Jennings taken a special course in political di-vision. Do you understand?"

"I have you fine," Quinn returned gravely. "You had better see Mr. Rob-ert Crain in his office at Bayview." "And," said the Answers-to-Questions Man later, "he was as sober as a judge. It was a goat. A colored boy was tled to him by a cord and the pair stood this morning at Calvert and Rend Streets. "Whose goat have you got?" asked a pauserby.

The boy grinned. "Deed ah dunne 'Taint Massa Champ Clark's goat, 'cause a feller dat said he was a delungate told me to say 'twas Underwood's goat—who-

"Where are you taking him, George?" There was a flash of white teeth slow shake of the head as the eply. Then he started for Cha reply. for Charles Perhaps, thought the passerby as Mayor Preston's candidacy has the "goat" of these who oppose him, the animal was sent to him, Joe Blackburn, of Kentucky, former

United States Senator, will come in for his share of lionizing by the people of Baltimore when he attends the conven-tion. The people of Baltimore have ample cause to remember the former Senator, for it was "Uncle Joe" who first sugrested this city as the place for Democratic Convention of 1912 Mr. Black-burn launched the city's boom on Janu-ary 17, 1911, at the Democratic Jackson Day harmony dinner when the big Demcrats of the country were gathered at Fifth Regiment Armory to feast in the Fifth Regiment Armory to least in celebration of their having secured con-trol of the House of Representatives. Charles A. Cotterill, the veteran in harge of the Harmon boosters, started

his newspaper career as a real publisher, and his friends love to spin the yarn as "Charlie" always concludes it for the teller with "but now I am a plain reorter. Cotterill at the tender age of his early twenties, as one of the boosters tells the story, conceived the idea that he would like to be a publisher of the reform type, and accordingly he located n a small town in Michigan, which, in in a small town in micrigan, which, in his opinion, needed cleaning up, This small town contained a number of wealthy citizens and Cotterill began his house cleaning by violent attacks on predatory wealth in general and on the of the wealthy citizens the niouity selves. Within three months the circula-tion of the paper had fallen off to the few copies distributed to the office force and free copies handed out to the several town loafers. "And the rude way in which the town received Cotterili's ef-forts at a house cleaning," concluded the story teller, proved an effective cure, for three months later Charlie was a live eporter on a Detroit newspaper, with the reform house cleaning programme put in

imbo for all time.
William J. Bryan, his own friends say, will be like a fish out of water all next week while he attends the Republican Convention in Chicago. His opponents say, however, that the Nebraskan is play-ing a deep game in remaining away from his own party. When he does arrive here, Mr. Bryan is expected to throw himself into the thick of the fray. No matter, however, which candidate he lines up for, he will have to vote for Clark in the convention to follow out the instructions of the voters of Nebraska.

Roger C. Sullivan, bess of Chicago, and National Committeeman from Illinois, may see some good points in woman suf-Downstairs a Roosevelt adherent was Who is about the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to abbing a sore physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to abbing a sore physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to abbing a sore physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to abbing a sore physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to abbing a sore physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to abbing a sore physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to abbing a sore physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to abbing a sore physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to abbing a sore physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to abbing a sore physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage, but so far even his crosses to a sort and the physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage in the physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage in the physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage in the physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage in the physiognomy and revilling ing delegates for the President at the frage in the physiognomy and revilling in the physiognomy at the phy the frage, but so far even his closest friends

# **GRANDEST HUBB**

His Wife Says So, and So It Must Be True-Also Talks of Other Things.

BELIEVES SUFFRAGE IS BOUND TO COME SOON

ingly Discusses Current Topics and Politics. Baltimore, Md., June 15,-If Norman B.

Mack is only half as good a man as his wife says he is, he ought to be the next President-and serve a dozen terms.

Mrs. Mack is one of the first of the women of the convention to come to Baltimore. Chatting gayly with Col. Martin, who had gone to the station to meet her, and attired in a long gray coat, with a most becoming picture hat. Is coming.

Mrs. Mack arrived at the Belvedere about 10 o'clock. Although she admitted having traveled all night from Buffalo naving traveled all night from Buffalo and that she had gotten very little sleep, she looked as fresh and blooming as a rose, and graciously consented to talk for a few moments about conventions in general and Democratic national con-

ventions in particular. "I suppose this isn't your first conven-on?" the reporter began tentatively.

Her Exquisite Clothes. Mrs. Mack was removing her coat. In doing so she revealed a gown that showed plainly that the wife of the There was a tentative overnight underwas of black chiffon over a handsome

the Democratic Convention took place "stealing," "theft." and the like, the there the same year, so I attended the Taft side began to his him and to talk fair and the convention at the same back.

dinners, and the various social func-tions, and the women usually become very well acquainted and form delightful friendships.

"So the women don't interest themselves in politics at all?"
put in anxiously. ut in anxiously.
"Oh, yes; they do," was the quick re-sinder. "I have been interested in politeinder.

lics for a long time, ever since I've been married, in fact, and I guess I always shall be."

But it was when Mrs. Mack was asked whether she always agreed with her hus-band that she laughed long and dell-

ciously.
"I always agree with him politically," "Ob, that's all right. They'll be elected at a special election. William Jennings
Bryan has written to us and both my
mother and sisters have picked the man
they want for President. All of us have
give the idea that all was not peace and
harmony in the Mack family and in Texas for his own ends,
harmony in the Mack family shallow. harmony in the Mack family, she im-mediately added something about Mr.

T. R. FIGHTER.



SENATOR JOSEPH M. DIXON.

Of Montans, President Roosevelt's chief lieutenant in the battle for contested delegates at the G. O. P. National Committee meetings in Chicago. This photograph was taken in Chicago, and does not seem to indicate that the Montana Senator is at all worried over the coloner's reverses in the preliminary en between the Roosevelt and

Mack being the most indulgent of husbands and that, although she watched politics closely, probably as closely as he did, there had mayer been the slightest disagreement between them on political

Suffrage Bound to Come.

This brought on the suffrage quesdoes believe in cotes for wemen and oven in suffrage parades. From what she said the suffrage parade in Now York did much to stimulate her interest in the cause, although she had always believed in its inherent rightness. In reply to a question, however, she said that she did not contemplate taking part in the one to be held in Balitmore. "I am much too lasy," alte replied with a mischievous twinkle, "and I hate to walk." Even the suggestion that there might be carriages failed to induce her to reconsider her decision.

Coming from a woman who has seen so much of actual polities. Mrs. Mack's views on the suffrage question are interesting and should be encouraging to those who are working for that cause. "That parade in New York was as diguified and nice as could be," she deciared warmly. The women, were good looking, there was no jeering, and not the slightest disorder. does believe in votes for wemen and

Reaches Baltimore and Entertainno jeering, and not the slightest disorder. We were staying at the St. Regis at the time, and the men and women who were stopping there simply to see the parade were among the best in the country. It was a great deal better than any man's parade I have ever seen and drew much larger crowds, too."

Mrs. Mack seemed surprised that any

one should have any doubt that suffrage

# THE LIE IS PASSED; SHOOTING FEARED

Continued from Page One.

By WILLIAM H. CULVER.

snowed plainly that the wise of the standing that the Washington cases—much about exquisite clothes as her husband does about Democratic politics. It has been standing that the Washington cases—contests for eight seats for the State—abould be consolidated. Senator Miles Poindex—was of black chiffon over a handsome was of black chiffon over a handsome lace and embroidery robe, creatings with the black bat, the black pendant earrings which she wore, her dark eyes, hair and lashes, a striking study in black and white. Unconsciously, she smoothed out the folds of her skirt, and, seating herself in an armchair, brought her finger tips together, slightly puckered her lips, and looked as serious—well, as sething the consolidated. Senator Miles Poindex-ter, representing himself and the other Roosevelt contestaints, was willing to consolidate, but he wanted all the time cases it tried separately, to be given to him for the consolidated custom—which would have been an hour and a quarter. Charles Dick agreed to be content with thirty minutes for his side. A. M. Stephen would have been an hour and a quarter.

consolidated cases be given, namely tremendous effort.

"No; this isn't my first convention, she replied, after all preliminaries had been settled. "It will really be my third. I happened to represent New York State at the World's Fair in St. Louis and "coyotes." So when he had been and not the bosses. "Go at 'em, Teddy:" roared a voice. "Till do it!" thundered the colonel. "Just wait." one time, "machine-made, hand-picked political crooks" at another, and again "coyotes." So when he began speaking on the motion with more reference to the chlorel's car and insisted on shaking "stealing," "theft." and the like, the "stealing," "theft." and the like, the like the li

Calls Kennedy a Liar.

"Tan can steal from me, but you can't keep me from telling the people of the country about it?" he shouted, and as there were hoots and cries of "Sit down:" he snarled, "I told you I had lived in Arizona, and was so used to coyotes that their yells only soothe me."
"Let him talk; that's the way he "Theft doesn't consistive regularity. The

happened. After that the Washington was asked.

cases were argued, and the Roosevelt "Don't know that I'll go to the concenters were road rolled just as effectively and perhaps a little more victiously than if there had been no passing tured.

of the lie.
Col. Cecil Lyon, of Texas, was the first one to get the full weight of the

steam roller. accused of rough riding and steam roll- sissippi. of calling snap conventions, and various other things. He was charged with run- onning a 'lily white" party, with getting out mandamuses to prevent Taft dele-gates from attending the convention, of bipartisanism, and various other politi-cal high crimes. Especially, he was

But that was not the underlying rea-But that was not the underlying rea-son. The word had gone round that there had been too much Lyon in Texas. First, it was reported, the colonel got all the postmasters and other patronage we're here, we will soon see the fur fly." from Taft and then used it to get dele

gates for Roosevelt.

Then, also, the report went, Col. Lyon was responsible for the giving out of the incorruptible colored delegate story of the night before and that was what in-duced the hands to put the spikes in

the roller. Jumps on "Gooseneck Bill."

Cot. Lyon argued his own cases. In answer to the "lily white" charge, he walked over to his "bete noir," as he interstate commerce nalls him. "Gooseneck Bill" Jones, the colored orator of Texas, and shook his "You," he said, "are the one responsi-ble for the fallure of the party in Texas. You are the one who makes the trouble."
The eleven district contests were tried one at a time, and took up a lot of time. and two of them, those for the Third and Fifteenth districts, were given to the Lyon-Roosevelt delegates. But the Lyon-Roosevelt delegates. But enough had been taken to put Lyon out of control of the organization.

"It cannot be contended with any color of right that Senator Penrose represents the people of Pennsylvania. The same thing is true of Senator Crane and Mr. Perkins, who sits on the committee for Washington, and cannot claim to repre-sent the principles or policies of the Re-publican party of our State.

Makes Bolt Threat.

"Suppose you should nominate Mr. Taft." he said later. "How long will such a nomination last? Just about long enough for the people to get through cultivating their crops. Then, having attended to their business, they will attend to yours and to your faith cure

W. T. Dovell, representing the Taft crowd, claimed a straight regular list of candidates and protested the regularity of the Aberdeen convention, which the seveltians had insisted was held by only 100 of over 600 delegates and held behind closed and locked doors at that. And though Heney demanded a rollcall, only seven others backed him up, and the fourteen Taft men were seated a viva voce vote.

The contest for the District of Colum-

bia was short and sweet, and the irregularity of National Committeeman Sidney Bleber was quickly established to the satisfaction of the Taft crowd. So at 9:15 o'clock the fires were drawn from under the boiler of the steam roller and the committeemen sought food and rest after twelve solid hours of pagging.

worrying, and general turmoil, added to six other days, not quite so long but nearly as bad. There has been natented in England measuring instrument that may be used as dividers, inside calipers, surface gauge, depth gauge, square, bevel pro-I tractor, or straight edge.

Continued from Page One.

By JOHN B. PRATT. colonel's face lit up. "Yes, Hency fought 'em in California and he fought in Colorado. I hear they've all been fighting in Chicago.

Lets Off Steam.

The former President found a chance to let off some of the fight talk to the eager multitudes when the train reached Elkhart, and it had all been fixed for the colonel to step back from this private car near the middle of the train, to the observation end, if a crowd ahowed up. Conveniently egough, some 1,500 were at the station and they yelled loudly for him. So the colonel got on the platform and began in war-like tones.

"We are in this fight to stay."
"That's what we want," boo

patriot.
"That's what you want," echoed Roosevelt, "Well, each man can do only a little

after all, and I'm doing what I can.
I'm going to keep on at it, too.
"I'm fighting for the right of the pecple to rule, and I'm fighting the poliilcians who are trying to cheat you. I hope things will be fixed next time so

the professional politicians won't be able to steal from you.

"Here in Indiana." the colonel profiere in Indiana. The colonel pro-ceeded, recollecting how the steam roller-flattened out the Indiana delegates, "the politicians outrageously stole from you. If they'd given you direct primaries here I'd have come to Indiana and whipped the politicians two to one.

"Are Cheating the People,"

Those politicians think they are chesting me," cried Roosevelt, in a high squeek. "They're not. They're cheating you. Now I said when I was here be-fore in the campaign that if the people were against me I'd have nothing to say. but that if the people were for me and the politicians tried to steal the victory I didn't intend to let them do it. I I didn't intend to let them do it meant what I said, and I'm going to that the bosses don't make away with it in Chicago."

A terrific vell greeted this and Roome volt. waving his hat at the crowd, ex-claimed: "Yes, that's what I mean!" The former President, with a sneer, bserved that "the other side claims to

Says He's a "Regular." "I'm one of the delegates they threw

coyotes that their relis only soothe me."

"Let him talk: that's the way he makes his money," broke in Kennedy.

"Well, I don't know how you got differently. Let's see what comes of it." "Well, I don't know how you got yours," Hency snapped.
"Honestly, and not like you do by lieling to the people for a living," Kennedy retorted.
"You're a liar!" said Hency, deliberately, and there was dead calm all stonce.
It was then that Kennedy made his start, and the members and serseants intervened and stonced what might have intervened and stonced what might have try to have yourself made convention, and

ntervened and stopped what might have try to have yourself made chairman

"We want our own chairman," he snapped. The colonel smiled when asked what he thought of the expose of the efforts of the Taft managers to influence Banks, the colored delegate from Mis-

Chicago when that was sprung. ne of the colonel's party.
"Is that so?" was the was the colonel's only comment. Roosevelt evinced amazement when some one asked whether he had heard of friction between Senator Dixon and former Senator Films.

"The Roosevelt men blew the lid off

cal high crimes. Especially, he was accused of calling a State convention with one delegate for each county and with an added delegate for each county and with an added delegate for each county and the colonel with an added delegate for each county and the colonel with a syst opening wider.

The colonel sat in his hot stateroom reading over telegrams received from his reading over telegrams received from his managers most of the afternoon. As the train reached Chicago he turned to The

Can't Ship Fight Films. Hereafter it will be unlawful to ship through interstate commerce movingpicture films showing exhibitions of prize fighting. The Senate yesterday passed a oill that had previously passed the House imposing a penalty of a fine of \$1,000 or imprisonment, or both, in the discretion of the court, on any person shipping such articles through the channels of

Belgium's lace industry gives employ nent to about 45,000 women and girls. some of whom begin their apprenticeship when only six or eight years old.



**AUTH'S LUNCH ROLL** 

Is made of lean, tender pieces of pork mildly cured, stuffed in linen containers, and boiled. Far superior and more delicious than boneless ham, be-JUICY, MILD, and SWEET.

Less Expensive - No Waste BAKED **MEAT LOAF** 

Is fine minced pork-well seasoned, and baked in an oven, the most appetizing dish for these hot summer days. No more standing over a hot stove to prepare your meals.

N. Auth Provision Co. 623 D Street S. W. STANDS IN ALL MARKETS